

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXVII

PARIS, KENTUCKY. FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1907.

NUMBER 37.

The New Warden.

George P. Chinn, of Mercer county, was appointed warden of the State penitentiary at Frankfort, to succeed to the position made vacant by the resignation of E. T. Lillard. Mr. Chinn will assume his place at once. He is a son of Col. Jack Chinn and a brother of Clerk Chinn of the Court of Appeals.

Up-To-Date Shop.

All the farmers say that they get the best service when it comes to horse-shoeing and wood work and general blacksmithing at the old stand of J. W. Hughes. The place is conducted by Mr. Martin O'Neal the expert at the business.

Meeting Of School Board.

The Board of Education met Monday evening in regular monthly session with Messrs. Clifton Arnsperger, Dr. F. L. Lapsley, James H. Haggard and President R. P. Dow, a quorum.

Secretary Owings read the minutes of the last meeting and of the special joint session with the City Council of May 27, all of which were approved.

Superintendent Geo. W. Chapman then read his final report for the closing term of 1906-7 session of the Paris City Schools. The report only embraces the time ensuing from the date of the destruction of the school building January 28, 1907, all previous records having been destroyed. The report showed the daily average attendance of white pupils to be 381 and colored 220. The total enrollment for white pupils for the same time was 483. The school closed with a daily average attendance for the month of May of 382 against 325 for the same time last year. The report also showed a greater per cent. of promotions than for any previous year, due to the efficient work of the transient officer.

The amount received from non-resident pupils was as follows: white, \$145.67; colored, \$203.25; balance still due, \$37.80; total amount, \$76.72.

Upon representations by the Superintendent, the Board consented that he should be permitted to introduce Manual Training in the Colored School.

Dr. Lapsley, the Finance Committee stated that as the Board had a surplus on hand amounting to near \$3,000 that \$2,500 be applied to a note at the Citizens Bank reducing the indebtedness of the fund to practically \$1,000.

A general discussion then followed with reference to the work of constructing the new building, it appearing that Hatfield Bappert and Woods Bros. the successful bidders for the foundation and brick work were the only ones so far who had filed their bonds.

E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour has no equal. Try a sack and be convinced.

Bourbon Circuit Court.

Since the preliminary work of the first day, Monday, Judge Robert L. Stout has been dispatching the business of the court with a vim that is favorably commented on by all. The sheriff and his deputies have been kept going.

In the case of J. D. McClintock vs. H. C. Howard, R. M. Harris, A. J. Fee, W. T. Talbott and S. S. Clay, the defendants filed general demurrer. Each of the defendants are sued in the sum of \$25,000 damages for alleged slander in the filing of an affidavit by each of the defendants at the time the plaintiff, J. D. McClintock, was an applicant for the appointment of postmaster in this city in which his political fidelity was questioned.

In the matter of the application of Maury Robinson to practice law the court appointed County Attorney T. E. Moore, Jr., and Neville Fisher to examine Mr. Robinson and upon their report he was granted a license and admitted to the bar.

Mr. Robinson is a native of Charleston, W. Va., and is a student of the law department of Central University, Danville.

The case of commonwealth vs. Julian Throckmorton, for murder of Audley Green, was called Tuesday morning. The commonwealth answered ready. Hon. E. M. Dickson, counsel for the defense, asked for a continuance of the case on account of the absence of Bud Brink, an important witness for Throckmorton, and asked leave to file an affidavit setting forth what said Brink would testify to. This was granted and after filing affidavit the court overruled motion for new trial. After some difficulty the following jury was accepted to try the case:

Messrs. S. G. Clay, C. C. Clarke, Jos. Quisenberry, W. W. Judy and R. H. Hall, Paris; William Piper, Hutchison; C. M. Johnson and Silas Linville, Millersburg; Frank Lair and Thomas Fitzgerald, Jacksonville; E. B. Sparks, Cynthiana, and Steve Houston, Centerville.

After hearing the testimony and arguments of Hon. C. J. Bronston, for defendant, and Hon. Robt. Franklin, for commonwealth, the jury retired, and in about two hours returned a verdict giving Throckmorton eight years in the penitentiary.

The next case called was that of commonwealth vs. Nat Gay, charged with murder. The jury was soon selected and a plea of not guilty entered by Messrs. N. C. Fisher and Judge Harmon Stitt, for the defense. The first witness was called but never testified as the case ended rather suddenly. Messrs. Fisher and Stitt made a proposition to the commonwealth that they would withdraw their plea of not guilty and enter one of guilty if

the commonwealth would agree to a life sentence in the penitentiary. The commonwealth accepted the proposition and this ended the case. Gay had murdered a negro woman near North Middletown, in cold blood.

The regular jurors and witnesses having been excused until this morning the Court took up several equity motions yesterday afternoon to put in the time.

Spring Chickens.

We have plenty of hens and broiling chickens. C. P. COOK & CO.

Favors County Unit Bill.

S. W. Hager, democrat nominee, states his position on the liquor question in answer to a letter from the editor of the temperance paper. He declares himself in favor of the county unit law and the further extension of it, and also pledges himself, if elected, to a strict enforcement of the laws regarding Sabbath observance.

Jardiniers And Cuspadores.

Ten cents for jardiniers and cuspadores. FORD & CO.

A Good Start.

James R. Keene, owner of Castleton Farm, Fayette county, promises to establish a record for the gross winnings of a racing stable of thoroughbreds before this season ends.

With his Fayette county bred horses he has won already this season the princely sum of \$101,046.25.

Mr. Keene's horses began racing this season at Aqueduct, April 15th, and have annexed to his stable many of the richest stakes offered at the metropolitan tracks.

Pay Your Dues To-Morrow.

Call tomorrow night at the First National Bank and pay your Building & Loan Association dues to the undersigned.

ROY CLENDENIN.

Ready Now.

Call and pick out your wall paper. We are now ready to hang same immediately. J. T. HINTON.

Powers' Fourth Trial.

Caleb Powers' fourth trial for complicity in the murder of William Goebel will begin July 29, at a special term of court which has been called by Judge J. E. Robins, who was appointed by Governor J. C. W. Beckham to try the case.

Vases.

Vases for cemetery—good ones for 15 cents. FORD & CO.

Your personality is a great asset.

A plain black suit is dressy, so is a fancy check or stripe, but the appearance of the man who wears any style or color of suit is materially improved by a fancy vest.

It will give you a prosperous look, improve your personality, in short, a fancy vest is a valuable asset—not an expense.

"R. & W" Vests fit right and the styles are unique—try this season's new model and you have increased your value.



Most young men don't go to College, but they do like the way the College man dresses. If you have missed the chance of taking a degree in art or science, you can easily add many degrees to your appearance with College Brand Clothes. They confer the right to "B. S."—"Bachelor of Style."

Dr. A. Reed Cushion Shoe. You can walk miles without fatigue.

Dr. A. Reed CUSHION SHOE.

D. A. Reed CUSHION \$5 SHOE \$5



"KORREKT SHAPE" \$3.50 SHOES \$4.00

All Patent Leathers sold with a guarantee.

C. R. JAMES, HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTER.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

Up to April our business was the largest in the history of our firm—Naturally with that encouragement, we made large purchases expecting a record-breaking April and May business. The very inclement and the continued cold weather has had a contrary effect.

We Find Ourselves Over Stocked—Our Loss Your Gain—To Reduce Stock We Are Offering Some Very Special Bargains.

MILLINERY.

Just received 100 New Sailor Hats Rough Sailors—black and white. Sp'l Price 50c

100 beautiful Spring Hats \$10 \$7.50 and \$5 Grade at very special prices; from \$2 to \$6.50 each

Now Showing

Our new Mid-Summer Line of Ladies' Fine Lingerie and Leghorn Hats from the ware-rooms of the East's most noted Milliners.

Prices \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50 and \$10.00.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Suits, Eton Jackets—Short Sleeves.

\$45.00 Voile Suits, Silk Petticoat,	\$27.00
35.00 Fancy and Panama Suits,	19.50
30.00 Fancy and Panama Suits,	16.00
25.00 Fancy and Panama Suits,	15.00
20.00 Fancy and Panama Suits,	13.50
15.00 Fancy and Panama Suits,	9.50
12.50 Fancy and Panama Suits,	7.75

Extra Charge For Alterations.

Shoes.

18 pairs Tan Pumps, \$3.50 grade,	Our Special Price \$2.75
36 pairs Black Kid Oxfords,	Our Special Price \$2.65
50 pairs Ladies' White Oxfords,	Our Special Price 85c
75 pairs Child's Kid Oxfords,	Our Special Price \$1.00
100 pairs Ladies' Patent Oxfords,	Regular \$2 grade, all sizes,
	Our Special Price \$1.69

Hosiery.

25c Ladies' White Lace Hose,	Our Special Price 19c
Ladies' Lace Lisle Hose,	Regular 50c value,
	Our Special Price 37 1-2c

Rugs.

27x54 Axminster Rugs,	Our Special Price \$2.35
36x72 Axminster Rugs,	Our Special Price \$3.85
54x78 Axminster Rugs,	Our Special Price \$8.50

Menens' Talcum,	Our Special Price 15c
Colgate's Talcum,	Our Special Price 15c
Eastman's Talcum,	Our Special Price 10c
4711 Glycerine Soap,	Our Special Price 50c a box

Violet Ammonia.....	Special Price 20c a Bottle
Pompeian Cream.....	Our Special Price 40c a Bottle
R. & G. Riee Powder....	Our Special Price 20c Pkg
Sozodont Tooth Wash....	Special Price 20c a Bottle
Packers Tar Soap.....	Our Special Price 20c a Cake
Manicure Sets.....	Our Special Price 10c & 25c Set

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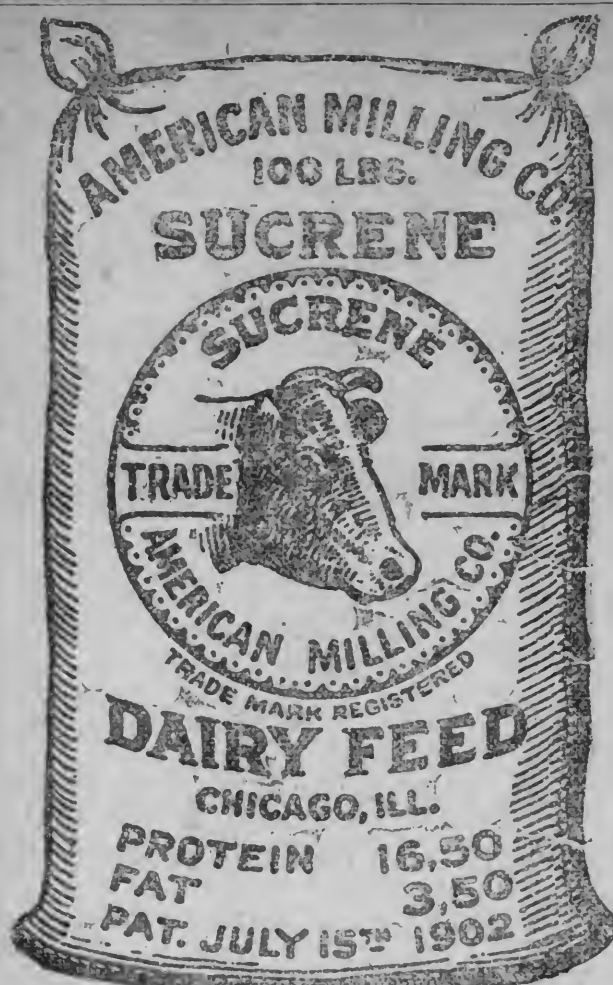
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Madras Curtains,
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NEWEST STYLES IN WASH SUITS—SKIRTS AND WAISTS.

EVERYTHING AS ADVERTISED.

FRANK & CO.,

Paris, Kentucky.



Sold by W. C. DODSON, Paris, Ky.

**Ladies, Look!**

We have the best selection, most stylish and best quality in Ladies' and Misses' Tailored Suits, Silk Coats, Plaid Coats, Silk or Satene Undershirts, Stylish Ready-to-Wear Hats, Beautiful Trimmed Hats, Nobby Oxfords and Shoes, Pretty Assortment of Stylish Waists and Muslin Underwear, Grand Line of Novelties, Dress Goods, Silks, Lawns, White Goods, Gingham, Percales, Linens, Hosiery, Laces, Hamburgs, Notions, Trunks, Curtains, Window Shades, Carpets, Rugs, Matting, Table Linen, Etc.

We are always pleased to show you through our immense stock. Prices reasonable. Call when convenient.

TWIN BROS.,

Dry Goods, Shoes and Millinery Department.
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

TWIN BROS.,

703 Main Street,

An Invitation

Come in and Inspect Our New Line of

**Spring Clothing,
W. L. DOUGLAS**

\$2.50, \$3.00, 3.50

Men's Shoes.

TWIN BROS. CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE,
703 Main St., Next to Fee's Grocery.

PURITYis the
best**FLOUR**

for your dough.

Sold by all Grocers.

Paris Milling Co.**Piano For Sale.**

First class piano, been used about three months and cost \$300—can be bought for \$150 cash. Call at this office.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Take Halls Family Pills for constipation.

If You Try

Father William's Indian Herb Tea, or Herb Tablets and do not find them the best medicines you ever used for Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Kidneys, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Malaria, Dizziness and Bad Breath, we will refund the money.

They work day and night and you get up in the morning feeling like new person.
Try them 20 cents, Tea or Tablets.
For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Your pantry is not complete without a sack of E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

BOTH PHONES, 124. NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

SWIFT CHAMP. -- EDITOR AND OWNER.

(Entered at the Paris, Kentucky, Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.)

Established in 1881—26 Years of Continuous Publication

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion; reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue; cards of thanks, calls on candidates and similar matter, 10 cents per line.
Special rates for big advertisements.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

ONE YEAR, \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS, \$1.00
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Plaint Of The Kentucky Colonel.

[From Cincinnati Times-Star.]

In the course of the trial of Col. Thomas Buford, who had expressed his disapproval of an adjudication made by the Kentucky Court of Appeals by shooting to death the chief justice, it seemed to be desirable on the part of the defense to establish a lack of mental poise. The task was made difficult by the fact that Col. Buford, while erratic, was a very strong-minded man. Equally erratic, equally strong-minded but much more sweet tempered was Col. Abe Buford, a brother. As a witness the latter was asked if he had ever noted anything about Col. Tom to indicate a lack of mental balance, to which query he responded: "Yes, he once told me he knew as much about race horses as I did." The court recognized the point as well taken.

This is a bit of history, but it is illustrative. Down in Kentucky public sentiment is expressing itself in vociferous protest against protracted racing. At first blush this might be taken by the uninitiated as evidence that the Kentucky colonel had lost his love for his racer and his racing. Not so. It isn't because he has, but because he has not that he mourns this modern departure. In it he recognizes the reign of sordidness usurping the reign of sentiment.

Since Kentucky was a mere county of Virginia, her sons have bred and run thoroughbreds. But it was for pleasure and not for profit. The spring meeting was a gala occasion, the autumn one scarcely less so; both were brilliant social functions, drawing together the cream of the Blue Grass and the Pennyroyal, the lowlands and the highlands.

Racing was a sport, the sport of gentlemen, a game of gameness and skill and judgment in which brain and stamina and squareness controlled the tourney and sentiment ruled the realm. It was a game fair women loved to watch and men loved to play for the very zest of seeing the best victorious. And who can say the horses loved it less. But it was a game limited to two brief meetings each year at each point, in springtime and in autumn.

Students of conditions tell us that the trend of times is toward commercialism. Racing has become a business. That which was a pleasurable pastime has become a profitable profession. Just in proportion as it has taken on importance to the poolroom and the bookmaker, it has lost in interest to the people of Kentucky as a people. Hence the protest of Kentucky against continuous racing over the State circuit is less a wave of moral reform looking to the elimination of the sport than it is an expression of sentiment looking to its re-establishment and future preservation as a sport. It is rather a protest against the greed of gambling than against the game. It is a prayer for a redemption from the era of the sport by a re-establishment of the era of the sportsman.

Just as much as of old does the Kentuckian love his race horse and his racing. What he deplors is that he no longer owns the one nor controls the other. Nor has the heritage passed to his sons in direct line. There are yet Abe Bufords in the Blue Grass. The Harper spirit that "always runs them from end to end" is by no means dead. Paroles, Harry Bassetts, Longfellow and McChorters there may be. And that is why Kentucky thinks that a little reform of her racing just now would be a good thing.

A Progressive Democrat.

In the course of an interview in New York the other day Mr. Bryan was asked to give his idea of a progressive Democrat, and he replied:

"In every country there are two extremes in politics—the radical and the conservative. It is the aim of the progressive Democrat to steer a middle course between the two and to take up all great measures and solve them. This year I find the Democratic party to be in excellent condition and more united than ever, while on the contrary the Republicans are divided. There are two elements in the Republican party, one which I might call the extremists and the other 'the stand-patters,' the latter representing those people who have put their hands in the other people's pockets and wish to keep them there."

Party Feuds.

Our Republican friends are very prone to point out the differences of opinion amongst Democrats as to men and measures with a view of preventing the unification of the Democratic party. They cannot therefore complain if their own factional fights are exploited, especially as they are asserting themselves most aggressively and obtrusively. These Republican feuds are most prevalent in New York, Delaware, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kansas, Minnesota, North and South Dakotas, Iowa and California.

In New York there is the Hughes and anti-Hughes factions; in Delaware Addicks is still a bone of contention; in Massachusetts the tariff revisionists and standpatters are expressing themselves in anything but a kindly mood about each other; in Pennsylvania the Penrose ring is battering the reformers and graft is so prevalent that the honest Republican voters are becoming more and more disgusted; in Ohio the Taft and Foraker factions are trying to destroy each other; in Kansas there is a complication of corruption and personal politics; in Minnesota it is the people against the machine tincture with too much railroad boodle; in North Dakota the Northern Pacific Railroad ring has been knocked out and is ready to turn the State over to the Democrats rather than see the reformers successful; in South Dakota the Gamble and Kitteridge factions are preparing for another death struggle; Iowa the Cummins and anti-Cummins rings are opposing each other on whether the tariff shall continue to shelter the trusts and who shall succeed Allison as Senator; in California the Harriman railroad ring has the party by the throat and there is an era of corruption and grafting, with several prominent Republicans in danger of indictment and conviction. In fact the States where the Republican party is united are the exception and it is almost impossible to name one where charges of grafting and rottenness are not openly made by some faction against another faction.

These Republican feuds are disgusting the honest voters of that party and it is evident that it will be more and more difficult to get all the elements necessary to success combined on whoever is nominated. The bitterness engendered will also affect the nomination and election of the local tickets and there is where the Democrats will have a great opportunity in some of the doubtful States and Congressional districts.

But to take advantage of these differences amongst Republicans, the Democrats must unite and while cleaving to the essential principles of Democracy can afford to compromise or lay by their disagreements on policies until they defeat the common enemy.

Political Pick-Ups.

The Ohio Club composed of officeholders in Washington is not going to be left off the band wagon if it knows itself. At the last meeting the members cheered for both Taft and Foraker and threw out an anchor to windward by also endorsing Roosevelt and Hughes.

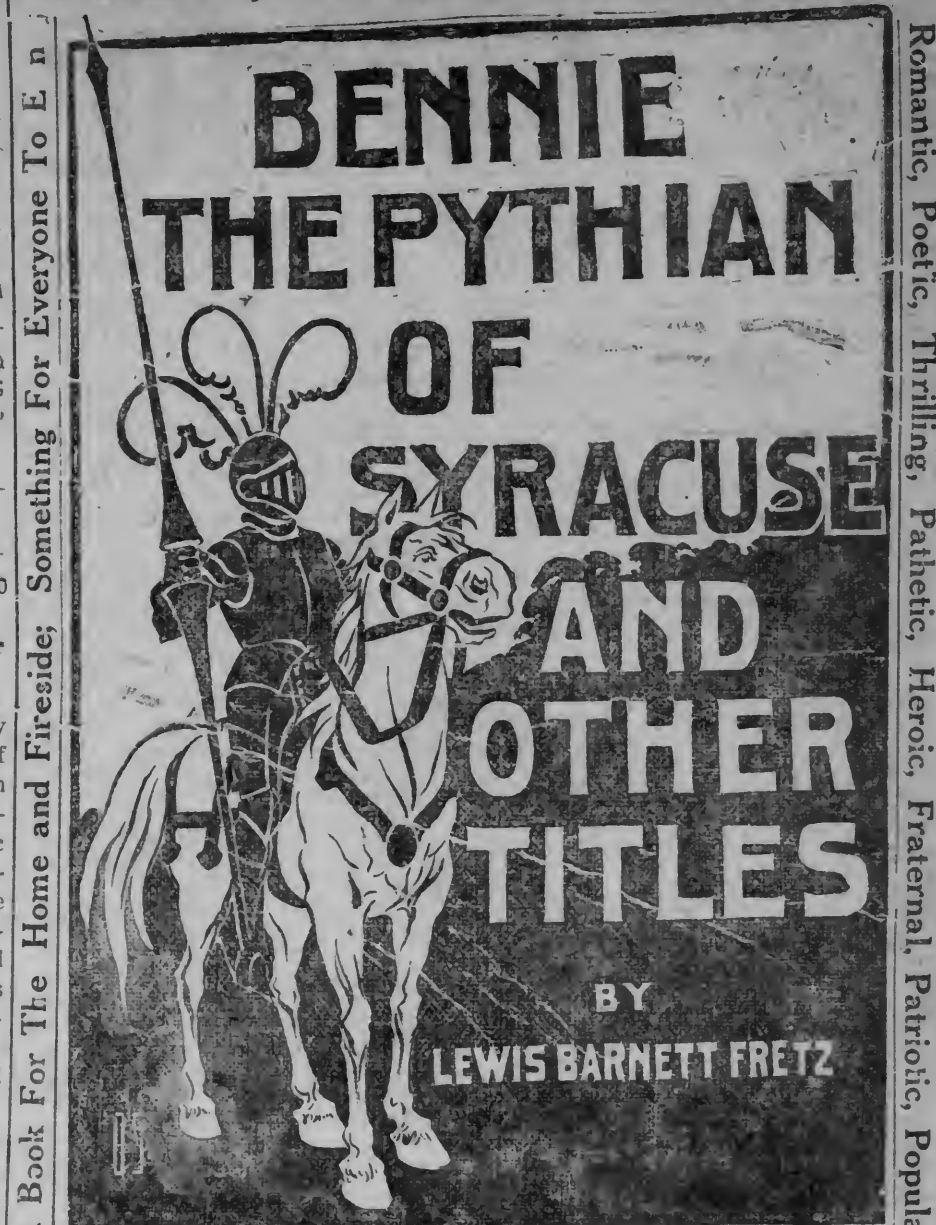
Those who expect the Republicans really intend to reform the tariff should take heed of the declaration of Speaker Cannon that the coming Congress was elected on the platform of "let well enough alone." As Uncle Joe will probably be elected speaker and thus again boss the people's representatives, the standpatters will have the inside track and reform will be postponed until—well, when the Democrats control Congress.

How can the tariff which protects the trusts be "revised down by its friends?" The principal friends of the tariff are the trusts and protected interests.

The New York Journal of Commerce asks "why pay the railroad penalties?" well, we should guess that everyone pays this share, from Teddy to the tramp, who eats, drinks or wears, anything that is carried by rail.

The Millers Convention just held at St. Louis declared for reciprocity, but as the Millers have been demanding

NOTHING JUST LIKE IT IN THE WORLD!



GET IT NOW FROM YOUR BOOKSELLER!

reciprocity for ten years of the Republican Congresses one would think they would soon get tired of it and help the Democrats out with their tariff reform program.

The Chicago Chronicle, perhaps the most vicious Republican newspaper in the United States, has ceased publication on account of lack of patronage. For years it has been a rat hole into which some of the Walsh money was poured that led to the failure of the Walsh banks.

Fresh Caught Fish.

We will have today the very nicest of fresh caught fish. Remember we clean them for you. Call us over either phone. MARGOLEN.

NOTICE.

Going abroad for several months, I will leave my business in the hands of Mr. Lawrence Horton. Anyone having business with me will please call on him.
3t Mrs. Nellie S. Highland.

Administratrix Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of the late Benjamin Perry are requested to call and settle at once with the undersigned. Those having claims against the estate are also requested to present same properly proven according to law for payment. IVA PEREY DAVIS, Adm.
332 Main St.
Paris, Ky.
4-4t-eot

Imported Swiss**Brick and****Neufchatel****Cheese****Just Received.****SHEA & CO.**

Both Phones 423.

William's Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by Oberdorfer.
WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Props.,
Cleveland, O.

Paris-Cincinnati Excursion**Sunday,
June 16th**

Leave Paris, Ky., 7:50 a. m.
Leave Cincinnati 8:30 p. m.
from 4th street station.

**Fare \$1.50
Round Trip****BASEBALL:**

Breezy Rides to the Hill Tops.
Matinees at Theaters.

W. H. HARRIS, Agent,
D. S. JORDAN, T. A.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor—S. W. Hager.
For Lieut.-Governor—South Trimble.
For Attorney-General—J. K. Hendrick.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. A. Gullion.
For Commissioner of Agriculture—J. W. Newman.
For Secretary of State—Hubert Vreeland.
For Auditor—Henry Bosworth.
For Treasurer—Rudy Lafoon.
For Clerk Court of Appeals—John B. Chenault.
For United States Senator—J. C. W. Beckham.

**McCarthy
& Board****Insurance Agents,**

Representing:

ROYAL,
AETNA,
NORTH BRITISH,
CONTINENTAL,
GLENS FALLS,
AMERICAN,
HAMBURG BREMEN,
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Special Lines:

Guarantee and Indemnity Bond,
Plate Glass and Accident.

OFFICE AT

Deposit Bank,

Either Phone No. 25.

PILES
Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, always the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS' MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio.
For Sale by Oberdorfer.

One-Third Off Your Lighting Bill.

By using High Candle Power Gem Lamps. Have you seen them? Let us figure with you on the cost of lighting your Stoves. Summer is coming on; you will want the greatest amount of light with the least amount of heat. That is what you can get with the Gem Electric Lights. Let us figure with you and you will be convinced.

PARIS ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.
S. L. ALLEN, - - - Manager.

GEO. W. DAVIS,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.
BOTH PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

NEW SALOON!

The finest of Whiskies, Wines, eers, Cigars, Etc., can be found at the New Saloon, corner of Main and 10th Streets, lately purchased by

T. F. BRANNON.

Messrs. JOS. MULLANEY and PHIL DEIGNAN, the popular bartenders, are in charge of the place, and invite their friends to call.

IT'S WIEDEMANN.

NO BEER AS GOOD AS THAT GOOD BEER,
WIEDEMANN.

For Sale at All First-Class Saloons.
Recommended as Best for Family Use.

LYONS' SALOON,
Wholesale Agent, Paris, Ky.

When you need anything in
Cut Flowers, Funeral De-
signs, Etc., call on

J. S. VARDEN,
Floral Agent.
Both Phones.

Her Husband's Book.
"James, dear, will you bring me up a scuttle of coal from the cellar?" said a busy wife.
"That's just the way with you," said James, with a frown, as he put down his book and rose from the armchair.
"Just the way with me?"
"Yes!" he snapped. "As soon as you see me enjoying myself you have something or other for me to do. Didn't you see I was absorbed in my reading?"
"Well, dear, I will do it myself."
"Yes, and tell everybody, your mother especially, that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar. No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."
So he marked the place in the book at which he had ceased reading, and when he went down to the cellar, grumbling all the way, she picked up the volume and found it was a love story and that the passage he had been absorbed in was as follows:
"My darling, when you are my wife I will shield and protect you from every care. The winds of heavens shall not visit your face too roughly; those pretty hands shall never be soiled by menial tasks; your wish shall be my law; your happiness—"
Just then he reappeared and, dropping the scuttle upon the floor, said:
"There's your coal! Give me my book."—Tit-Bits.

Man and His "Galluses."
The "gallus" marks the freeman and the man of genuine, unpretending culture and civilization. Your snob and your savage abhor it. In Mesopotamia the wild bashi bazook wears a belt; in Yucatan the Indian wears a girdle of shark's teeth; in Senegambia the shameless cannibal sports a gunny sack; in Atlantic City some years back the dudes used to wear sashes. But find a man who when he throws off his coat to begin his daily toil lays bare a pair of heavy sky blue galluses and you'll find a man who pays his way in the world, loves his wife, rears his children in the fear of the Lord and votes the straight ticket. The "gallus" is useful, it is graceful, and properly adorned with hand painted flowers and brass buckles it is beautiful. To be ashamed of it, to conceal it or to abandon it for a somber leather belt is to fail in an essential of true manhood and fly in the face of fate.—Baltimore Sun.

The Circle County.
The oddest shaped county among the thousands which go to make up the separate divisions of the various states is Warren county, Tenn. It lies almost exactly in the geographical center of the state and is about as near a perfect circle as any division of land could possibly be. The circle would be perfect but for the fact that there is a short stretch of the northern boundary line which follows a small stream for a short distance. It is bounded by Cannon, Dekalb, Coffee, Grundy, Van Buren and White counties.

Reserve Buds.
Every one has noticed how, when a large branch of a tree is cut off, small branches will shoot out around the stump. These branches are from the reserve buds, of which all trees have a great number at every portion of their surface. Under ordinary circumstances these never come to maturity, but when the tree is wounded or cut off or loses some of its branches the reserve buds at once come into play and renew the foliage.

Her Scheme.
Mrs. De Style—He never gave her any part of his wages, but spent it all in a nearby saloon. Mrs. Gunbasta—How mean! Mrs. De Style—But he gives her every cent now. Mrs. Gunbasta—She's reformed him, eh? Mrs. De Style—No, but she runs the saloon. —New York Times.

In families well ordered there is always one firm, sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The Greeks represented persuasion as crowned.—Bulwer.

Do You Open Your Mouth
Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle wrapper, what his medicines are made of and verifies by analysis. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, oftentimes, with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nerve and cures nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say for yourself by sending a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Made from
Pure Grape Cream of Tartar

The only excuse for buying anything but a Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder is to save a few cents in price.

ROYAL costs you a few cents more per can than Alum or Phosphate of Lime powders; but it is worth far more than the difference to keep your biscuits, cakes and pastry free from the injurious effects of these cheapening substitutes.

Continued use of Alum means permanent injury to health.

Avoid Alum Ailments—Say plainly
ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Kentucky Fair Dates.

The following are the dates fixed for holding the Kentucky fairs for 1907 as far as reported:
Crab Orchard, July 10—Three days.
Stanford, July 17—Three days.
Henderson, July 23—Five days.
Lancaster, July 24—Three days.
Madisonville, July 30—Five days.
Cynthiana, July 31—Four days.
Danville, July 31—Three days.
Lexington, August 12—Six days.
Burkesville, August 13—Four days.
Fern Creek, August 13—Four days.
Vanceburg, August 1—Four days.
Columbia, August 20—Four days.
Lawrenceburg, August 20—Four days.
Shepherdsville, August 20—Four days.
Ewing, August 20—Four days.
Shelbyville, August 27—Three days.
Elizabethtown, August 27—Three days.
Nicholasville, August 27—Three days.
Florence, August 28—Four days.
Springfield, August 28—Four days.
Georgetown, August 31—Three days.
PARIS, SEPTEMBER 3—FIVE DAYS.
Hardinburg, September 3—Four days.
Bardonia, September 4—Four days.
Monticello, September 10—Four days.
Hodgenville, September 10—Three days.
Glasgow, September 11—Four days.
Guthrie, September 15—Three days.
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, September 16—Six days.
Lexington, September 23—Six days.
Falmouth, September 23—Four days.
Mayfield, October 1—Five days.
Bardwell, October 15—Two days.

A Flimsy Craft.

While it is rarely employed by Europeans as a method of travel, even in emergencies, the catamaran of the Madras fishermen of India is by all odds the most extraordinary of water vehicles. It consists simply of three logs lashed together and flush with the surface of the water. On these a fisherman (sometimes two or more fishermen) stands and with a single oar paddles himself far out to sea. A Madras fisherman will venture out when boatsmen will not launch their craft, and even in weather when boats cannot be launched he will go through the surf and out to ships with letters, for the delivery of which he gets a few pence. In order to catch their ships a few belated travelers have been known to trust themselves on catamarans. They are united in the statement that the ride on the logs was the most nerve trying experience they had undergone in a land that holds a new thrill for the stranger at every turn. The sea and an occasional ducking have no terrors for these natives, not even the catamaran is not entirely to be scorned, for it is, after all, nonsinkable.

Water Pipes and Freezing.

Housekeepers as a rule do not understand why it is the hot water pipe is the first to freeze in very cold weather. They think that it ought to be the other way around—that hot water ought to withstand the low temperature longer than cold water will. That does seem reasonable, but a little investigation shows us that it is not. Hot water freezes more quickly than cold water for several reasons. In the first place, the boiling of water expels the air from it, and water will not freeze until it has parted with its air. In the second place, there is always a slight agitation on the surface of hot water, and this promotes congelation by assisting the crystals to change their position until they assume that most favorable to solidification. Then the particles in hot water divide into smaller globules by reason of the heat, and less resistance is therefore offered to the cold than in cold water.

Healthfulness of Honey.

"Honey, one of the most nutritious and delicate of foods, should be eaten more than it is," said a cooking expert. "Bought in the comb, it is bound to be unadulterated, and this pure honey will keep its friends free from sore throat and bronchial troubles. I have not had a sore throat since six years ago I took to eating honey. My doctor tells me he often recommends honey, with excellent results, for diseases of the throat. Honey is excellent to use instead of sugar for sweetening cakes. It gives the cakes a most delightful flavor. It is also excellent in place of butter on hot biscuit, on toast and on buckwheat cakes. I know a number of women who use honey as a cosmetic. They apply it to the skin, rub it in well, then wash it off with hot water. The result is a finer textured complexion, a glowing color, a young, fresh look."

Instinctive Piety of the Irish Gael.

As Dr. Douglas Hyde pointed out, "The Irish Gael is pious by nature. There is not an Irishman in a hundred in whom is the making of an unbeliever. God is for him assured, true, intelligible. When he meets a neighbor, instead of saying 'Bon jour' or 'Good morning' he says 'God salute you.' Indeed, all the ordinary invocations and salutations of the Irish language are governed by this religious feeling. "When he takes snuff from you" he will say, 'The blessing of God be with the souls of your dead.' If a sudden wonderment surprises him he will cry, 'A thousand laudations to God,' and if he be shown a young child or anything else for the first time he will say, 'Prosperity from God on it.'—London Spectator.

Lava.

Lava may be blown into opaque bottles of gossamer lightness, and the harder sort makes a beautiful green glass of half the weight and double the strength of ordinary glass. But it is not always the same. Every volcano pours out its own special brand of molten mixture, disagreeable to walk on, but sometimes yielding precious products, as pumice stone. Lava, like all things, decomposes under the touch of time, as the fertile plains of Sicily testify.

Ancient Glass.

In the Slade collection at the British museum in London the most ancient specimen of pure glass the date of which can be approximately fixed is a small Ebla's head, bearing the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty. That is to say, at a period which may be moderately placed at more than 2,600 years B. C. glass was made with a skill which shows that the art was far from new.—London Telegraph.

Puzzled.

The distinguished alienist looked worried. "No," he said to the reporter, "I can't give you an opinion as to the sanity of the prisoner." "But surely you have considered the case?" "It isn't that," replied the alienist; "but, you see, each side has sent me a retainer, and as these are the same amounts I am, of course, in temporary doubt."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Cautious Doctor.

"Doctor, something is the matter with me. Sometimes my mind is a perfect blank, and my memory constantly fails me. I wish you would treat me." "I will. But in view of the peculiar nature of your case I shall want my fee in advance."

None is to be deemed free who has not perfect self command.—Pythagoras.

Don't Push

The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying

Mica Axle Grease

to the wheels. No other lubricant ever made wears so long and saves so much horse power. Next time try Mica Axle Grease. Standard Oil Co. Incorporated

One Word's Meanings.

English is a most remarkable language. It has some peculiarities of an extraordinarily rich vocabulary and others of the poorest and most barren tongue, separate words for minute distinctions and single words that have many meanings. Many examples of both peculiarities can be found in the Dialect Dictionary, an English publication. Every farmer's boy knows how to use the words lamb, sheep, ewe and ram, but how many of them would be able to define the words tag, tup-hog, teaser, tup-seg, tup-yeld and six tooth, each of which fixes the age or the sex of a sheep? For example, a tup-hog is a young ram before the first shearing. On the other hand, take the word rack. As used by people in one part of England or another it may mean a neck of mutton, the bones of a dead horse, a blow, a sharp pain, a kitchen fireplace, part of a hand loom, a reach in a river, a ford, a pathway, a rut, a gap in a hedge, a flying cloud, to pour off liquor, to stack. These are the unusual meanings, and there are others more common.—Youth's Companion.

"DO IT TO-DAY!"



"And to think that ten months ago I looked like this! I owe it to German Syrup."

"The time-worn injunction, 'Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day,' is now generally presented in this form: 'Do it to-day!' That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it to-day—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists.

G. S. VARDEN & SON, Paris, Ky.

Thomas-Nichols Nuptial.

One of the most brilliant of the June weddings was on Wednesday evening at 6:30 o'clock at the Christian Church, when Miss Calla Thomas, of this city, was given in marriage to Mr. Thomas Ashbrook Nichols, of Cincinnati.

The church was tastefully decorated, a row of palms in regular settings circled the choir, while at each corner of the rostrum an embankment of ferns added effect to the happy scene. The bridegroom was draped in similar giving a tropical appearance to the brilliantly lighted edifice. The spacious auditorium and Sunday school annex were thrown open into one, the entire building filling early with guests, relatives and friends, many handsome toilettes being worn in honor of the occasion.

As the guests assembled Miss Sarah Grinnan played a beautiful program of selected music. To the opening chords of the bridal chorus from Lohengrin the bridal party entered from the parsonage of the church, appearing facing the audience, and passing between the pillars of the balcony to the rostrum. The first to appear was the officiating minister, Elder Carey E. Morgan, coming from the left of the baptistry. Next came the groomsmen, Mr. Clarence Kenney, of this city, and Mr. Fred McCoy, of Pittsburg, Pa., followed by the bridesmaids, Misses Ollie Butler, of this city and Anna Belle Fox, of Danville; next came the groomsmen, Mr. Withers Davis, of this city, and Mr. Charles H. Fitzwillson, of Cincinnati, followed by the maid of honor, Mrs. Robert Hopkins, of Louisville. Then came the charming maid of honor, Miss Macie Talbott, of North Middletown, followed by the bride on the arm of her brother, Mr. Clarence Thomas, who gave her in marriage, the bridegroom and best man, his brother, Mr. Roger S. Nichols, of Lexington, appearing from the baptistry and joining them at the altar.

The bride was lovely in her wedding robe of real lace and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. The ceremony was beautiful and impressive, the ring service being used, being presented by the best man the bridegroom, who placed the ring on the finger of his bride as Miss Talbott, the maid of honor, raised the veil. After the benediction the bridal party left to the sweet strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, the bridegroom and bride leading the way, followed by their brothers, Mr. Clarence Thomas and Mr. Roger S. Nichols. Then came the bridal party in the following order: The maid of honor, Mrs. Robert Hopkins, and Mr. Withers Davis; the maid of honor, Miss Macie Talbott, and Mr. Chas. H. Fitzwillson, Miss Ollie Butler and Mr. Clarence Kenney, Miss Anna Belle Fox, and Mr.

Fred McCoy.

As the audience assembled, Mrs. Dr. Frank Pithian sang sweetly "Till I Wake," and "A Song of Waiting."

The dame of honor, Mrs. Robert Hopkins, was lovely in a gown of white satin made princess and trimmed in point lace and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The maid of honor, and bridesmaids were each gowned in white mull and carried bouquets of white carnations. They were charming maids and never looked lovelier than on this occasion.

After the ceremony the happy couple returned to the home of her parents, where her wedding gown was changed for a traveling suit of leather brown cloth, and they departed on an interurban car for Lexington where they boarded a train for an extended trip to the east.

Upon their return they will reside at Cincinnati, where the bridegroom is successfully engaged in civil engineering.

The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wili Thomas. She is a handsome and lovely young woman, the possession of a sweet disposition, accomplished and is loved by all who know her.

The happy couple were the recipients of many handsome and costly presents that attested the esteem of their many relatives.

Fine Tonic.

We have a large supply on hand of Duffy's Malt Whisky.
14-15 L. SALOSHIN.

Lightning Does Damage.

During the terrible rain storm about midnight, Wednesday, lightning struck the small cupola on J. T. Hinton's handsome business house corner of Main and Sixth Streets, and knocked a streak of slate from the building. The storm almost equaled a cloud burst.

Good Tobacco Sales.

J. W. Thomas, Jr., bought 65,000 pounds of tobacco last week at 8 to 10 cents per pound.

Tamney & Turner sold 12,000 pounds to J. C. Ellis for American Tobacco Company, for 9 cents per pound.

At Christian Church.

Elder Robert Lord Cave, minister of the Christian church in San Francisco, will preach at the Christian church Sunday morning. Mr. Cave will tell the story of the great earthquake and fire and of the effect on the work of the Christian churches in that city. No collection will be taken. Elder Carey E. Morgan will preach at night. Subject, "Jesus and his Followers."

Terrible Hail Storm in Portion Of Bourbon.

Hail stones as large as guinea eggs fell in such quantities Wednesday afternoon in the western part of Fayette county and eastern Bourbon county that the ground was covered with them and thousands of dollars worth of damage was done to hemp, corn and wheat. In many of the fields near Muir Station the wheat was laid flat to the ground, the hemp ruined and the corn chopped to pieces.

The tobacco plants are so small that they escaped serious danger.

The storm came up from the South west. The cloud was as black as night and many of the residents of that section thought that the severest storm of the year was about to swoop down on them.

Important To High School Graduates.

Every graduate of Paris High school since its organization in 1892, now in Paris or who can do so is requested to meet me in my office at the court house Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock June 17th, for the purpose of organizing an alumnal Association.

The purpose and plans of the proposed organization will be discussed at the meeting. Let every graduate who can possibly do so attend on your own account, this is important. Tuesday, June 17th, at 3:00 p. m. Be sure to come. Sincerely yours,
GEO. W. CHAPMAN.

A Whiskey Bargain.

Vanhook Whisky \$2.00 per gallon at L. Saloshin's, corner Seventh and Main sts., in rear of Baldwin Bros., Grocery. 4-11

Thos. Fisher Dies.

Mr. Tom Fisher, aged 53 years died at his home, on corner of Vine and Third streets, yesterday afternoon, near 4 o'clock, after several months' illness of stomach trouble. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Carrie Hildreth Fisher and one brother, Mr. Turner Fisher, of Mercer county, who has been at his bedside for several days.

Tom Fisher was one of the most popular men in this community. He was a man who was held in the highest esteem by all—the very soul of honor. No one ever heard him speak ill of anyone. He was quiet and unassuming, generous to a fault and a true friend. Peace to his ashes.

The funeral services will be held Saturday, burial in his father's lot in Lexington cemetery.



**IMPORTANT SALE
OF SILK DRESSES
\$15, \$18 AND \$25
SPECIAL FOR 10 DAYS.**

EMBRY & Co.
OUTFITTERS TO WOMEN.

Lexington,

Kentucky.

DUTCH AUCTION!

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN A

REFRIGERATOR?

If so, see the Handsome One in Our Window
which will be Sold on the

6th Day of July to the Highest Bidder.

Bids may be either mailed or delivered in person
AND MUST BE SEALED.

Bids will be opened at 2 o'clock, Saturday, the 6th.
Highest bidder must be here when
bids are opened.

Address your letters to "Dutch Auction," care

**A. F. WHEELER & CO.,
Paris, Kentucky.**

Dinner and Lunch For Farmers.

Our cafe, with experienced chef, and all the substantial and delicacies of the season is prepared specially to cater on short notice to our farmer friends and other patrons during the coming session of Circuit Court, and at all times for regular meals or short orders. Our menu includes steaks, ham, chicken, lamb chops, imported cheese, in fact every thing found in a first-class restaurant.
VIMONT & SLATTERY'S CAFE.

Breaks A Leg.

Tom Kiser, grandson of Mr. B. F. Remington, of this city, had the misfortune to break one of his legs while in a scuffle with a friend at Richmond.

Delicatessen Goods.

We have everything in the way of cold lunches. All kinds of delicatessen goods, such as imported cheeses, Switzer, Limburger, etc. Neufchatel, New York Cream, etc. Canned goods, Potted meats, Wafers, Cracker's, etc.
MARGOLEN.

OUR SUMMER LINE
OF WOMEN'S FRENCH HEEL
SLIPPERS

Are the DANDIEST
We have ever shown.

CALL IN AND SEE

GEORGE McWILLIAMS,

Both Phones 301, PARIS, KY.



ARE you getting Boys' Clothing with the best quality and style? Are you, for a fact, or is it doubtful? There is no use trying to convince yourself that you can buy as good clothing anywhere else as we handle; it is useless to try to save money over the prices we ask. To assume that you get the service or satisfaction from "cheaper" clothing is to argue that right is not might, that merit has not power, that value does not count.

PRICE & CO., CLOTHIERS.....

Boys' Norfolk and two-piece Suits.
Sailors and Russians, \$5 to \$8.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP, - EDITOR AND OWNER

Swift & Co.
JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS,
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

THE WEDDING MONTH.

June is the popular wedding month. If you are in the market for a present, do not overlook the fact that we carry a large and select line of articles, suitable for bridal gifts, in Sterling Silver, plate and Cut Glass.

4-11. Shire & Fithian.

Work In Royal Arch.

There will be a stated convocation of Paris Chapter, No. 15, R. A. M., on Friday, the 14th day of June, at 7:30 p. m. Work in Royal Arch Degree.

Lost.

A red back memorandum book containing the names of people living on four rural routes. Lost between Bethlehem pike and middle livery stable on Saturday evening. Return to this office and receive reward.

Look To-Day.

The most beautiful patterns in matting ever brought to Paris can be seen today at J. T. HINTON'S.

City Tax Levy.

At meeting of City Council last night the following tax levy was made: For general purposes, 75 cents; school fund, 25 cents; sinking fund, 40 cents; library, 5 cents. Total \$1.45 on every \$100 worth of taxable property.

Beautiful Rugs.

Our stock of rugs cannot be surpassed. They are simply beautiful. Call in and see them. J. T. HINTON.

The hospital league will meet at the court house on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Why do all cooks and housekeepers prefer to use E. F. Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour? 8-11

Announcement.

The engagement of Miss Bettie Brent Johnson and Mr. Clell Turney, has been announced. The wedding will take place August 6th.

The to-be bride is the daughter of Mrs. W. A. Johnson, and one of Paris' handiest and loveliest young ladies. The to-be-groom is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Turney, and is one of Bourbon's most popular and prominent young farmers.

Fish Today.

If you want some nice good fish today and want us to clean them free of charge all you have to do is to give the order and we will do the rest. MARGOLEN.

A Loving Cup.

The students of Central University, at Danville, in the recognition of the services and long friendship of Dr. Blanton, presented him with a beautiful silver cup on a tray. Mr. Chandler, of Louisville, made the presentation speech on behalf of the Central University Alumni. Dr. Blanton was deeply moved, but thanked the old boys in terms that came straight from the heart. Dr. Hinit spoke most freely of Dr. Blanton's service to the college and in behalf of Centre College expressed his regret that he had decided to resting and retire from active service.

R. L. Thomas Marries a Washington Belle.

The following special from Washington City appeared in yesterday's Lexington Herald:

"Robert Lee Thomas, the Ford, Ky., turfman, and Miss Irma Trent, a Washington belle, are the principals in an unusual romance. They were wedded after having visited sixteen preachers. Mr. Thomas is forty-three years old and his bride, who is known socially as Miss 'Dimple,' is twenty-three. She met Mr. Thomas last fall at Benning and their love quickly ripened.

"Mr. Thomas visited Washington Sunday, and called on fifteen ministers of the gospel before one could be found willing to pronounce the couple man and wife. The sixteenth was Dr. Radcliffe, of the New York Avenue Presbyterian church, who performed the ceremony. Mr. Thomas' sister, Mrs. Ireland, of Paris, Ky., was present. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas left at once for New York, as several of Mr. Thomas' horses are running at Belmont.

Mrs. Thomas was born in Atlanta, Ga., but the family soon afterward removed to Lynchburg, where she went to school until six years ago, when she came with her parents to live in Washington.

"Bob" Thomas is known on every track in the United States. Perhaps his best known horse is Harcourt, named for his first wife, who was one of the beautiful Harcourt sisters, of Versailles. She died about three years ago. Among his other horses are Laura Clay, Aunt Rose, King's Daughter and Aunt Jane."

The Courier-Journal, of yesterday, contained the following special from New York: "The biggest coup of the year was pulled off at the Gravesend track Wednesday afternoon on the result of the third race. R. L. Thomas, the lumber merchant of Ford, Ky., won the race with his five-year-old Wexford after backing him from 25 to 1 to 7 to 2, taking fully \$80,000 from the book-makers."

BRIDAL GIFTS.

Solid Silver and Cut Glass make ideal bridal gifts. You will find our stock complete and our prices very reasonable. Shire & Fithian 4-11.

PERSONAL MENTION.

—Mrs. R. S. Litsinger is quite ill.

—David Penn, of Southport, Ind., is the guest of Bourbon relatives.

—Miss Annie May Simms has arrived from Denver, Col., to spend the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Julian Frank returned home Wednesday from their bridal trip.

—Mrs. R. M. Hardiman, of Cincinnati is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Edward Hite.

—Miss Katherine Brock, of Georgetown, is visiting Miss Fannie Forrester Shropshire.

—Mr. C. L. Humbert is now at Richmond, Ind., putting in an automatic telephone plant.

—Joseph Ewalt left to attend a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Masonic Home at Louisville.

—Professor J. M. McVey, who has been teaching school at Houstonville, Ky., is home on his vacation.

—Misses Minnie Harney, Bessie Hill and Mr. Robert Feebach, of Lexington, were the guests of Miss Sallie Doty Sunday.

—Mrs. Ford Erent left yesterday to join her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Allen, at Martinsville, Ind., for ten days stay.

—Dr. D. S. Henry will be absent from his office for the next ten days, being called to South Carolina on account of illness of his relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy, Misses Alice McGinley, Julia Burke and Mary Ryan, of Cincinnati, were the guests of Miss Sarah McGinley, a few days ago.

—Rev. Raymond S. Litsinger, Harry Kerslake and J. S. Roberts will represent St. Peter's Episcopal Church at the Diocesan Council this week at Covington.

—Misses Mabel and Lula Lyons returned to their home in Lexington, yesterday, after a pleasant visit to Misses Hazel Cottingham and Fairy Tempin.

—Mrs. Hanson Peterson and two handsome little daughters, of Cynthia, have returned to their home after a visit to Mrs. W. G. Talbot, at Mt. Lebanon.

—Mrs. Nellie S. Highland will sail tomorrow with the Althouse party from New York for a year's trip abroad.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Massie of Lexington, sail with same party.

—Mrs. H. H. Hancock and three children left Tuesday for Cleveland, Tenn., to visit the former's mother, Mrs. Fannie Cate. Mrs. Hancock will return and join her husband Saturday for a visit to Boston via Niagara Falls.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Moore, of Lexington, have moved to this city to reside in the future. Mr. Moore is agent for Paris of the Singer and Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines. They will also run in connection with this business an art store, Mrs. Moore being a expert in the business.

—The Lexington Gazette of yesterday afternoon gives the following social news: "Mrs. Charles F. Erving, who has as her guest at Roslyn, her beautiful country home on the Winchester pike, Mrs. Arthur E. Stephens, of Detroit, Mich., were the guests of honor Wednesday afternoon at a delightful card party given by Mrs. Swift Champ. Mrs. Stephens was andomely gowned in blue voile with ciuney lace bands, while Mrs. Erving was charming in lavender pompadour silk. The attractive hostess wore an elegant gown of light blue chiffon elaborately trimmed in lace.

"The guests' prize, a cut glass preserve dish, went to Mrs. Stephens, while the first prize, a cut glass goblet, was awarded to Mrs. E. M. Dickson, the second prize, a cut glass olive dish, going to Mrs. J. M. Hall. After the games refreshments, consisting of individual ices and cakes and mints of pink and white were served.

"The guests were Mesdames Arthur S. Stephens and Charles B. Erving, the guests of honor, and B. A. Frank, J. M. Hall, E. M. Dickson, J. H. Butler, and O. L. Ingels, Sanford Allen and Miss Elizabeth Allen, of Millersburg; J. M. Brennan, Bruce Miller, James H. Thompson, Earl Ferguson, Lewis Rogers, W. G. Talbot, J. W. Ferguson, L. B. Purnell, J. J. Payne, Hanson Peterson, of Cynthia, and Misses Ollie Butler, Anna Belle Fox, of Danville; Frances Miller Preston, of Asland; Margaret Sweeney and Margaret Butler."

—The german given by the Jolly Fellows on Monday night in honor of Miss Calla Thomas and her bridal party, was one of the brilliant social events of the season. The german was led by Mr. and Mrs. C. Alexander in a very graceful and artistic manner. The ladies of the Episcopal church served a delightful lunch for the occasion in the court house. Smittie's band furnished the music. The following were present: Misses Milda McMillian, Helen Frank, Mary Gorgas, (Shelbyville, Ind.) Lorine Butler, Anna Belle Fox (Danville) Elizabeth Embry, Leslie Turney, Robin Hamilton, (Mt. Sterling), Ollie Butler, Helen Hymes (New Oxford, Pa.) Florence Lockhart, Calla Thomas, — Thatcher, (Somerset), Francis Johnson, Bessie Spar (Winchester), Lucy Buckner, Rebecca Duke (Mayslick), Mary Woodford, Bettie Brent Johnson, Kate Alexander, Morris, Sallie Lockhart, Sue Buckner, Amanda Yerkes, Edna Turney, Shropshire, Anna May, Mae Talbot, Elizabeth Knott, (Mo.), Matilda Alexander, Rachel Wiggins, Nancy Clay, Messrs. Jo. Varden, Carl Wilmoth, James Buckner, James Dodge, Clarence Thomas, Ben Woodford, Louis Taylor, Amos Turney, Fred McCoy, (Pittsburg,) Edgar Taylor, Withers Davis, T. A. Kenney, Jas. B. Woodford, John Wiggins, Clell Turney, Harry Brower (Lexington,) Quincy Ward, Woodford Buckner, — South, (Winchester,) Henry May, Reuben Hutchcraft, William Taylor, Dr. Lewis (Lexington), Charles Fitzwilson, Cincinnati; Dr. Ben Frank, W. Elliot, Doug Embry, Geo. W. Clay, — Lawrence (New York) Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Yerkes, Mr. and Mrs. James Duncan Bell, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Mr. and

Piano For Sale.

First class piano, been used about three months and cost \$300—can be bought for \$150 cash. Call at this office. 2t

Bottled in Bond.

Seven-year-old bottled in bond Whiskey at \$1.00 per quart. L. SALOSHIN, 7th and Main sts., in rear of Baldwin's Grocery. 4-11

To Condemn Site.

The following gentlemen have been appointed by the Federal Court as a Committee to condemn the site, on corner of Main and Eight Streets, for the new postoffice building: Henry A. Power, C. A. Daugherty and N. Kriener.

For Cold Lunches.

For cold lunches for Sunday call at my place. I have on hand at all times canned and potted meats, imported sardines, domestic and imported cheeses, boiled hams etc. Everything is fresh and I handle nothing but the best. JAMES E. CRAVEN.

FOR ICE TEA TRY OUR CEYLON-INDIA TEA

The choicest selections from the Best gardens of India. Especially adapted for making Ice Tea.

The Nelson

Mrs. O. L. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. M. Brennan, Mrs. Henry Butler, Mrs. W. L. Yerkes, Miss Sarah Grinnan, Miss Mary Larkin Nichols, Mrs. Jos. W. Davis.

Sacrifice Sale: Don't Miss It.

Many are the pleased patrons who have secured bargains at the big mid-season sale of Rummans, Tucker & Co. This sale continues until June 17. Don't miss the golden opportunities offered to save money at the sacrifice sales.

Lawn Scythes.

Weed and lawn scythes — weed and sprouting hoes. 14-4t FORD & CO.

You Can't Shake It Off.

What? A toothache? But Dr. Reddy can if you call and see him. Opposite Hotel Fordham, 516 Main street. Paris, - Kentucky.

Meat Market

Nice, fresh, sweet meats of all kinds at all times: Roasts, Steaks, Sliced Ham, Breakfast Bacon, etc., etc. Both Phones.

Roche's

What Mitchell Says:

Every day we hear some customer say about like this:

"Well, this certainly is the best Ice Cream Soda I ever drank" or "you can go anywhere you please and you will never get Cream like this."

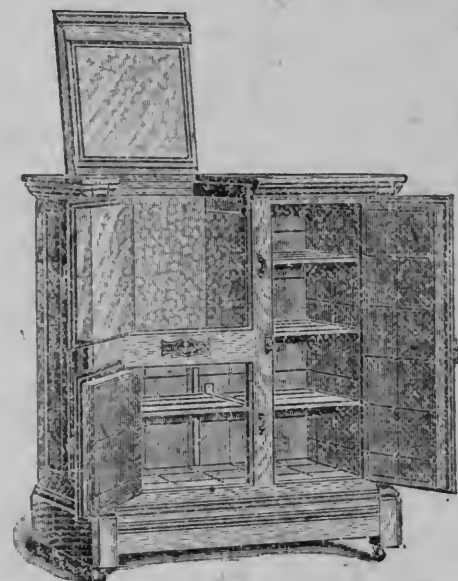
If you have been eating or drinking in my store you know how good it is.

If you have never been fortunate enough to enjoy my cold drinks and Ices, you have missed real enjoyment and you can't afford to deny yourself the pleasure for the price it costs.

Yours Truly,

C. B. Mitchell

J. T. HINTON.



THE NAME NORTH STAR

Has become a household word, not only in this country, but in Europe, South America and Australia, as well. The wall construction of the NORTH STAR is as follows:

- 1st. The outside case.
- 2d. Dead air space.
- 3d. A lining of non-conducting sheathing.
- 4th. A wall of granulated cork.
- 5th. A lining of non-conducting sheathing.
- 6th. A wall of matched lumber.
- 7th. A wall of galvanized steel and zink.

Do you think the United States Navy would use this refrigerator if it was not the best made? If you want the best you will have to buy the NORTH STAR. I sell this Refrigerator on an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction. I have now in stock a full line. If you buy any other kind you don't get as good.

J. T. HINTON.

No Second Hand Goods.

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND Rummans Tucker & Co's

Big Mid-Season Sale of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Furnishing Goods.

All Goods at Sacrifice Prices.

FOR 15 DAYS

June 1st to June 15th, 1907.

The effect of *Scott's Emulsion* on thin, pale children is magical.

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone, and so put together that it is easily digested by little folk.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.



ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce J. Hal Woodford as a candidate for reelection to the Lower House of the General Assembly, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Pearce Paton as a candidate for County Clerk of Bourbon county, subject to the act on of the Democratic party.

WE MAKE A
SPECIALTY OF
Sharpening Saws,
Lawn Mowers,
Fitting Keys,
Repairing Trunks.

Ammunition of all
kinds always on
hand.

\$1 Watches

WALTER DAVIS

J. H. Current & Co.

New Fordham Bar.

The Famous Jung and Celebrated High Life Beers.

Free Lunch every day. Hot Roast, etc. The best whiskey in the world, including Vanhook, Fayms, Bond & Lillard, Chicken Cook, "J. B. T." and the best of Old Rye Whiskies. Open day and night. We never sleep.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."
LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Lv Frankfort at 6:20 am and 2:00 pm
Ar Geo'town at 7:12 am and 2:47 pm
Ar at Paris at 7:50 am and 3:25 pm

Lv Paris at 8:30 am and 5:42 pm
Ar at Geo'town at 9:04 am and 6:25 pm
Ar at Frankfort at 11:25 am and 7:20 pm

Close connection made at Paris with trains to and from Cincinnati, Maysville, Cynthiana, Winchester and Richmond.

Connections made at Georgetown with the Southern Railway.
Geo. B. HARPER,
Pres. and Gen. Supt.
C. W. HAY, G. P. A.

Connors Transfer Co.

PHONE 323.

Hauling and Transfer Business Promptly Attended To.

Moving of Household Goods a Specialty.

D. D. CONNOR, - - Mgr.

V. BOGAERT, J. E. KNOCKE

VICTOR BOGAERT,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Importer

No. 135 W. Main Street,

Lexington, Kentucky.

Importing House—Brussels, Belgium.

Professional :: Cards.

WM. KENNEY, W. K. DUDLEY.

Drs. Kenney & Dudley,

Office Opp. Fordham Hotel.

Office Hours: 8 to 9:30 a. m.

1:30 to 3 p. m.

7 to 8 p. m.

PHONES 136.

D. R. A. H. KELER,

Practicing Physician,

Offices in Agricultural Building

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

J. J. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Room 1 Elks Building.

C. J. BARNES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Room 8, - - - - - Elks Build'g

Home Phone 72.

DR. J. T. BROWN,

Office over Oberdorfer's Drug Store.

Home Phone 238. E. Tenn

County Court Days.

Below is a list of County Courts held each month in counties tributary to Paris:

Anderson, Lawrenceburg, 3d Monday.
Bath, Owingsville, 2d Monday.
Bourbon, Paris, 1st Monday.
Boyle, Danville, 3d Monday.
Breathitt, Jackson, 4th Monday.
Clark, Winchester, 4th Monday.
Estill, Irvine, 3d Monday.
Fayette, Lexington, 2d Monday.
Fleming, Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.
Franklin, Frankfort, 1st Monday.
Garrard, Lancaster, 4th Monday.
Grant, Williamstown, 2d Monday.
Harrison, Cynthiana, 4th Monday.
Henry, Newcastle, 1st Monday.
Jessamine, Nicholasville, 3d Monday.
Lee, Beattyville, 4th Monday.
Lincoln, Stanford, 2d Monday.
Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
Mason, Maysville, 2d Monday.
Mercer, Harrodsburg, 1st Monday.
Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3d Monday.
Nicholas, Carlisle, 2d Monday.
Oldham, Lagrange, 4th Monday.
Owen, Owenton, 4th Monday.
Pleasanton, Falmouth, 1st Monday.
Powell, Stanton, 1st Monday.
Pulaski, Somerset, 3d Monday.
Scott, Georgetown, 3d Monday.
Shelby, Shelbyville, 2d Monday.
Wayne, Monticello, 4th Monday.
Woodford, Versailles, 4th Monday.

Cures Blood, Skin Diseases, Cancer—Greatest Blood Purifier

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, rashes, and bumps, scabby pimply skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express \$1 per large bottle. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases, as it cures after all else fails.

Williams' Carbolic Salve With Arnica And Witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, bruises, Scars, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c per druggist.

WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Props.,
Cleveland, O.

He Fought At Gettysburg.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., who lost a foot at Gettysburg, writes: "Electric Bitters have done me more good than any medicine I ever took. For several years I had stomach trouble, and paid out much money for medicine to little purpose, until I began taking Electric Bitters. I would not take \$500 for what they have done for me." Grand tonic for the aged and for female weaknesses. Great alternative and body builder; sure cure for lame back and weak kidneys. Guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. 50c.

Just Like Paying Rent.

We will furnish you money at 5% per cent. to buy you a home, or pay off that mortgage, then you return the money like paying rent. See representative of Standard Trust Co., Company, Fordham Hotel, Tuesdays and Fridays, from 1 to 7 p. m.

A Significant Prayer.

"May the Lord help you make Bucklen's Arnica Salve known to all," writes J. G. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. It quickly took the pain out of a felon for me and cured it in a wonderfully short time." Best on earth for sores, burns and wounds. 25c at Oberdorfer's drug store.

Appendicitis

Is due in a large measure to abuse of the bowels, by employing drastic purgatives. To avoid all danger, use only Dr. King's New Life Pills, the safe, gentle cleanser and invigorator. Guaranteed to cure headache, biliousness, malaria and jaundice, at Oberdorfer's drug store. 25c.

A Hard Debt to Pay.

"I owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid off," writes G. S. Clark, of Westfield, Iowa, "for my rescue from death, by Dr. King's New Discovery. Both lungs were so seriously affected that death seemed imminent, when I commenced taking New Discovery. The omens dark, hacking cough quit before the first bottle was used, and two more bottles made a complete cure." Nothing has ever equalled New Discovery for coughs, cold and all throat and lung complaints. Guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

Good News to Women

Father William's Indian Tea, Nature's Remedy, is becoming the most popular Female Remedy in use. Pale, Weak, Nervous, Delicate Women suffering from those weaknesses and diseases, peculiar to their sex, will find in Father William's Indian Tea a wonderful Tonic and Regulator. It quiets the Nerves, puts on flesh, gives strength and elasticity to the step, brightens the eyes, clears the complexion and makes you well and strong again. Tea or Tablets, 20 cents. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

The Prospector.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1906, by Frank H. Sweet.

BRENTWOOD, prospector, struggled up until he came to a sharp spur, around which he was flattening himself to pass, when he saw a man just beyond crouching over a crevice from which grew some twisted roots topped by green leaves. He was holding the point of a pick in his hands and was apparently trying to pry out the roots. As Brent appeared the man sprang to his feet, his face expressing startled fright, followed almost instantly by anger.

"What ye doin' here?" he demanded fiercely.

"Prospecting," Brent answered. The man's hands tightened convulsively upon the pick, and he seemed half minded to spring forward and use it as a weapon. Then his hands relaxed.

"Well, he threatened, 'ye mosey back jest as fast 's the Lord 'll let ye. If ye don't'—"

"Oh, tut, tut, man!" interrupted Brent carelessly. "This is too large a country for one person to monopolize. What ye diggin' those roots for—to eat?"

The man only glared.

"Yes, I see you are," affably. "I've been crowded down to them myself before now. But they're not fit for a coyote to chew on except to keep off starvation—though, if you'll excuse me, you look as if you'd had roots as a steady diet for quite a spell. But see here," suddenly, "suppose you come down to my camp in front of the big cave. I'm laying out for a regular down east supper tonight, with everything but pie, and I'd like you to join me. We might explore the cave afterward by torchlight. It looked interestingly risky. But why?"

He did not finish the sentence, for the man had suddenly choked out an imprecation and was now hurrying in the opposite direction, stumbling and muttering as he ran. Brent looked after him pityingly.

"Toony," he thought. "Prospected till he got out of provisions and then went crazy. Poor fellow!"

He returned to camp soberly. The water was now boiling merrily, and he poured into it nearly a quart of white beans. They would do for his morrow's dinner, as he wished to spend the entire day prospecting.

Several generous slices of ham were cut and spread in a frying pan and with them half a dozen eggs. Then he opened a package of bacon and peeled and sliced the onions and made the coffee. The air was soon fragrant with their cooking, and above all the rest rose the rich, pungent smell of the onions.

Several times during the preparations for supper Brent thought he heard noises from the growth above.



HE WAS HOLDING A PICK IN HIS HAND.

the cave, but attributed them to a prowling bear or panther. As the supper progressed, however, and the odors grew stronger the noises increased. Suddenly he was startled to his feet by a hoarse cry:

"Good Lord, men! I can't stand it no longer. That's worth all the gold in Alaska."

"Right ye are, pard," came another voice, savage with repressed longing. "Let's mosey. I'm goin' to have a bit o' that or die."

There was a pushing aside of the bushes, and three figures came plunging and falling down the declivity, apparently to their destruction, though they checked the fall somewhat by grasping at occasional bushes and fissures. In an instant, it seemed, they were standing beside the campfire, wild, disheveled, fierce. In one of them Brent recognized the root eater of a half hour before.

"Got any more o' that grub, mate?" demanded the larger of them, a gaunt giant with white hair and beard that covered his shoulders.

"Plenty," responded Brent, recovering himself quickly. "I allowed for enough to meet a good appetite two days, but it won't be anywhere now. Here, you fellows look pretty hungry. Suppose you sit down and help yourselves while I'm cooking a new lot; then I'll join you."

Simultaneously and without a word

the three reached for the fried onions. When the new lot was ready the old was entirely done, even to the last scrap of bacon rind, and the three were watching Brent's skillful movements with ravenous but appreciative eyes. Not until their appetites were entirely satisfied and they had moved back, wiping their mouths upon their hands, did one of them speak. Then the white haired giant nodded sociably to Brent.

"Prospectin'?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Well, slowly, 'I reckon we'll have to let ye in—on a small lay, mebbe. After eatin' that supper we couldn't plan for nothin' hostile. How much grub ye got?"

"A three months' allowance for one man."

"That's three weeks for four men, or a month, mebbe, with moderation. Plenty, I guess, to carry us through."

Brent smiled sarcastically.

"Don't you think it might be a good idea to ask my consent first?" he asked.

"We're three men, an' you ain't but one," composedly. "Though, of course, that don't matter now. After the supper we couldn't be hostile. Anyway, ye'll be ready to come in all right, even on the smallest lay, soon's ye know. Seems odd, don't it?"—reflectively—"but jest the smell o' that supper was all that saved your life. Oh, I don't mind tellin' now."

In the inquiry in Brent's eyes, "long 's ye come in this cave, an' Dikker there heard ye speak 'bout explorin' it. That left but one thing for us to do. We was hid up there with our guns p'inted, an' we was goin' to give ye ten minutes to pack up an' git. If ye didn't, an' from what Dikker said we knowed ye wouldn't, we was goin' to shoot. There wouldn't be nothin' else we could do," earnestly.

"Well, I had my gun p'inted an' mouth open to holler when I got a full smell o' them ham an' eggs right in my throat, an' I waited a little to git one more smell, with my mouth wide open, when the onions come up. Lord," smacking his lips reminiscently, "I've lived seventy years, an' I never had another second like that in all my life. I jest laid my gun down an' stuck my nose out fur's I could; then I felt 'shamed an' looked round. But Dikker's nose an' Sam's nose was both stickin' out jest the same. That finished us. We couldn't 'a' stayed up there another minute for all the gold in these mountains. It's been ten weeks—ten whole weeks—since we swallered our last bit o' pork, an' in all that time we ain't had a thing but roots 'liled to chew on."

"Ten weeks?" exclaimed Brent in amazement. "Why, man alive, I once lived on them two days and thought I'd starve. Why didn't one of you go out after provisions?"

"Dassent," ironically. "They's too many prospectors round watchin'. They can tell from the size of a man's eyes what he's found. We have a spot where we can pick up gold with our fingers, an' we'd rather starve than take chances. But I reckon we four can git it all out in a month, an' you can have an eighth share from now on. An'—oh, yes, my name's Moses, thirty-nine years prospectin' an' never struck it rich till now. Who might you be?"

"My name's Brent Harlan, ten years prospectin', but going home soon now."

A week later they were gathered around the campfire. It was after supper, and they had all been smoking, but now the pipes were laid aside, and they were gazing into the fire. Prospecting days were nearly over for them.

Into eyes that had grown hard with gold seeking were coming new expressions of tenderness and joy. But the face of Moses was grave.

"Thirty-nine years of prospectin'," he said at last, breaking the silence, "an' now at seventy ready to quit, with not a kith or kin or friend in the world save you three to look glad. 'Tain't goin' to be so blame fine as I thought."

"You've all got somebody," he went on presently. "I can see it in your eyes an' in the way you smile to yourselves. I've never had nobody in all my life, not one. The first thing I remember was bein' an orphan an' fightin' for my grub. Now I'm goin' to ask you to sheer your homes with me for a half hour or so. I've been watchin' you an' thinkin' it over. We'll be sayin' goodby in a few weeks an' mebbe won't ever see each other ag'in. Won't you sheer your wives an' babies with me for a little while? You've got letters an' photographs, an' ye can tell me what they do an' say an' how they look. It'll be something for me to think about arter we separate."

"I don't mind," said Dikker. He drew a package from his pocket, worn and soiled by much handling, and took from it the photograph of a middle aged woman, which he passed across to Moses. Then he read his letters through, one by one, slowly.

"We've been married thirty-two years," he said as he finished, "an' there's only jest we two. But Lizzy's the best woman on God's earth. I was a carder in a cotton mill, an' Lizzy worked in the weave shop. She works in the weave shop now. It'll be a great thing for me to go back with money enough to set her up so she won't have to work another blessed day in all her life."

"I've got a whole passle," said Sam in answer to Moses' inquiring look. "There's seven children, an' the last letter said the baby was goin' to be married. She wa'n't but eleven when I left home. All the other children are married an' got families, an' I have a whole lot o' brothers an' sisters with families. I reckon they're all poor too. They used to be. Lord! Lord, won't it be fun to take enough money home to set 'em all up," with a big, breezy laugh. "But wait till ye hear their letters," and he drew a huge package from his pocket, which he opened proudly.

When they were all read Moses turned to Brent.

"What a thing 'tis to have folks," he said wistfully. "I don't see how anybody can leave 'em an' come to a place like this. I s'pose you've got somebody too?"

"Yes," Brent answered. "I have the dearest old mother in the world."

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BRUCE HOLLADAY,

UP-TO-DATE GROCER.

Everything New, Fresh
and Clean.

Your Patronage Solicited.

Both 'Phones. Main St., near Fifth.

NEW GROCERY

NEW STOCK...

I take this method of announcing to my friends that I have just opened a New Grocery at the corner of Eighth and Henderson streets, and to solicit a share of their patronage. I will at all times have a fresh, clean stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Country Produce, Fresh Vegetables, Fruits, Etc., Etc.

Prompt delivery to all parts of the city. Both Phones, 269. Call me up.

A. B. LOVELL

This Is The Time

of year to have that

CONCRETE PAVEMENT

made. We are ready to figure with you. Our work has stood the test of time and has given perfect satisfaction wherever put down.

We guarantee our work!

Nothing but the best cement and materials used in our concrete work. Telephone us that you are ready and we will do the rest.

Woods Bros.,

Paris, Kentucky.

Cultivated Hemp Seed,

Scoured and Recleaned, to Make it

Free From

BROOM RAPE.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Both 'Phones 14.

The.... Professor's Way.

By HENRY
LEWIS.

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Professor Sweetzer, naturalist for a certain New England college, was a little man. He was round shouldered. He was awkward on his legs. He wore goggles for his weak eyes, and he arrived at the age of fifty-five without having loved. As between bugs and beetles and women, the bugs and beetles were ahead. It was only on rare occasions and when under the stress of excitement that he took the slightest notice of the other sex. Even when he did sit up and take notice of them he could not have recalled half an hour later what he said or whether they had red hair or black.

On a certain day it came to the ears of Professor Sweetzer that a portion of the vertebrae of a whale had been found on a farm in Connecticut. He arrived on the spot next day and verified the find. On an occasion thousands of years before an old bull whale had decided to take a trip inland and through some error of judgment had left his bones in a gravel pit. A piece of the backbone six feet long had been uncovered. The professor wanted to excavate for the rest. Where there is six feet of whale you can take it that there is more. He engaged board at the Widow Webb's and hired a man to wield the pick and shovel and thus went to work.

The Widow Webb was fat and forty and childless. She was worth a stony farm and \$800 in cash. A still older sister lived with her, and the farm work was done by a hired man with the good old fashioned name of Hiram Stebbins. Hiram was thirty-five and drank nothing stronger than cider, but he thought deeply. One of them was that if he married the widow he would become the possessor of the farm and \$800. He had been thinking of this and taking the farm work easy when Professor Sweetzer put in an appearance. Hiram looked at him and grinned. If any one had told him that within a week he would be jealous of that little dried up and humpbacked specimen of humanity, he would have roared with laughter.

As soon as the professor had inspected the bone and become enthusiastic, he was a changed man. He became a fluent talker. He became fatherly toward the widow. He called her "my child," and often took her hand and held it while he tried to make her understand that a whale was a cachelot and that a cachelot could stand on his tail in the water as well as on his head.

When Hiram witnessed the hand holding act, he quit grinning. He was mad all that day as he heard corn. He was mad when he came up to supper. He was mad when one of the cows kicked him at milking time. While the professor took a ramble in search of beetles, Hiram carried the milk into the kitchen and began:

"Widder Webb, how does it feel to have a baboon holding your hand?"

"Hiram, what do you mean?" was demanded.

"I mean that I have seen you and that little runt of a man squeezing hands a dozen times, and neither of you seems to care who stands by. Fell in love mighty quick, didn't you?"

"Look here, Mr. Stebbins, you have no right to talk to me this way. You know who the professor is. He's a great man. He has taught me more about whales in the last three days than I know in all my life before. He also knows all about birds and bugs and bees. It's twice as interesting to hear him talk as it is to hear a sermon."

"Is a feller got to squeeze your hand to talk to you about whales?" asked Hiram.

"He hasn't squeezed it. That's simply his way. He's a fatherly man. When he gets to talking he don't know whether he has got hold of my hand or the leg of a chair. You ought to be ashamed of yourself to talk as you do. I always thought there was a mean and jealous streak in you, and now it's come out."

"Oh, it has, eh?" muttered Hiram. "Perhaps if I went around looking for the bones of an old whale, I'd be all right."

"I guess it would be better than grunting around. You don't care for educated folks, but I do. I was born that way. If I was to ask you about whales, you couldn't tell me anything."

"But the professor could?"

"Yes, sir, he could. Hiram Stebbins, do you know that the Latin name of whale is *Physeter macrocephalus*? Do you know that we get spermaceti and ambergris from its body? Do you know that he sometimes reaches the length of seventy or eighty feet? You stand there with a mean look on your face, and yet let me tell you that the sperm whale can swallow a man at a gulp. There are no teeth in the upper jaw, but the lower one has from twenty-five to thirty on each side. The eyes are small and placed far back in the head."

"Well?" grunted the hired man. "Well, the cachelot feeds upon fishes and cephalopodous mollusks. You probably thought he fed upon turnips. The whale is gregarious. Five hundred or more have been seen in a single herd. Terrible conflicts often take place among the males, and it is not unusual to find the lower jaws deformed. The left eye is said to be smaller than the right, and the whale cannot see behind him."

"All from the professor!" sneered Hiram as he bowed and walked out to fasten the hencoop for the night.

When the professor wasn't attending

his man to dig for bones he was hunting bugs and bees and butterflies. To his great joy, he discovered a severe spot bumblebee. As all of us know, a bumblebee is of dark color, with yellow spots on his back. There are often from five to six spots and only rarely a seven spotter. This bee, along with a dozen others, was placed in a pasteboard box, and when the house was reached the box was deposited on a window sill of the veranda. The professor had told the widow all about whales. As soon as he had a little spare time he meant to tell her all about bumblebees. Two days had gone by when the moment came. The bone digging labors of the day were over and supper disposed of when the professor and the widow took chairs on the veranda. He had found the shell of a small turtle in the gravel that day, and he set out to first explain about that. Hiram Stebbins was grunting his boots and chewing the rag in the kitchen and could hear every word. He also knew all about that box of bumblebees on the window sill.

According to Professor Sweetzer, turtles had hearts and lungs, hopes and aspirations. He would even go so far as to say that turtles loved and were loved in return. They did not slug like a bird nor hallow like a frog, but they were supposed to have musical ears for all that. In his earnestness the man got hold of the widow's hand. It was only his way. If he had got hold of her ear it would have been the same. He had called her his dear woman and his child half a dozen times, and in his lecture he had got as far back as the turtle's markings when Hiram Stebbins could restrain himself no longer. He saw red. He thirsted for gore. He rose up to do murder, but checked his onslaught and walked softly into the sitting room. The widow was up and the bee box before him, while the backs of the sitters were toward him. He lifted the cover and stepped back.

The dozen bumblebees had been hopping mad and calling each other names for the two days. The cover was no sooner off than they swarmed to get room to square off. As they caught sight of the professor and the widow, however, the intet was instantly buried. There was a wild swoop, followed by wilder yells. Old seven spot led in the fray. He it was who lifted the professor over the veranda rail and let him drop among the hollyhocks while the rest were paying the widow attentions. The professor ran and was followed, the widow shrieked and was stung again and again. It was not until Hiram rushed out with smoke and flame that she was rescued and a neighbor woman sent for to treat the lumps and bumps and put her to bed. The professor returned not. Old seven spot wouldn't let him. No news came from him as the hours of night wore on, and Hiram wondered, but next morning the widow received a note reading:

"My dear child, please send my satchel by bearer. I'm off after more bones. The turtle, as I meant to have told you, is utterly without ambition."

"Waal," said Hiram to himself as he worked in the cornfield that day, "there was the professor and me and the widder and the whale and the bumblebees, and if I hadn't come out top o' the heap, who has?"

The Ship's Log.

The ship's log consists of a log chip and a log line. The log chip is a piece of board, shaped like the fourth part of a circle, loaded with lead on the round side, so that it will stand up in the water. The log line is 150 to 200 fathoms long. It is wound upon a large reel, so held as to let it run out easily. The line is divided into equal parts by bits of string run through it, each marked by the number of knots in it; hence these divisions are called knots. The log chip when thrown into the water stands still and draws out the log line as fast as it unwinds, and the speed of the ship is shown by the number of knots that run out in half a minute. The usual length of a knot is 47.3 feet. When it is known how many of these run out in half a minute, it is easy to calculate how many would run out in an hour by multiplying by 120. The record of the hearing of the log, as well as all important things happening on shipboard, is made in a log book.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Open to Conviction.

No rock was ever more firmly fixed than were Mrs. Manser's opinions, but she considered herself of an extremely pliable disposition, with a mind open to conviction on all sides.

"It's the strangest thing to me, the way the rest of the family talk as if I were set in my views," she said one day to her nephew William's bride, with whom she had been laboring on the subject of calling cards for more than an hour. "It seems to me you're sort of taking the same tone," she continued, looking sharply at the young woman, "and I don't want you to. There isn't anybody in this world that's readier to be convinced she's in the wrong than I am by people who know more than I. All they've got before 'em, ever, is to prove to me that they do know more than I—and I tell you, my dear, there hasn't one of 'em ever been able to in this family!"—Youth's Companion.

The Koran.

The Koran, or Al Koran, the sacred book of the Mohammedans, was written about 610 A. D. by Mohammed. It is a prose poem of 6,000 verses, the object of which was to show that God had told everything that was worth telling to Mohammed and that those who doubted it should be slain in this world and turned over to Allah to be eternally damned in the world to come. There are today some 200,000,000 of human beings who profess to believe in the Koran.

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average of 40 pounds per head, the latter being fed corn till the day of shipment while the former were turned to blue grass May 1.

The cattle of Mr. Kennedy were sold at Pittsburg for \$6.40 per hundred, while those of Mr. Bedford realized \$6.30.

Based upon the weight of the cattle before shipment and making allowances for expenses the cattle realized their owners the handsome figure of \$6.05 net per hundred.

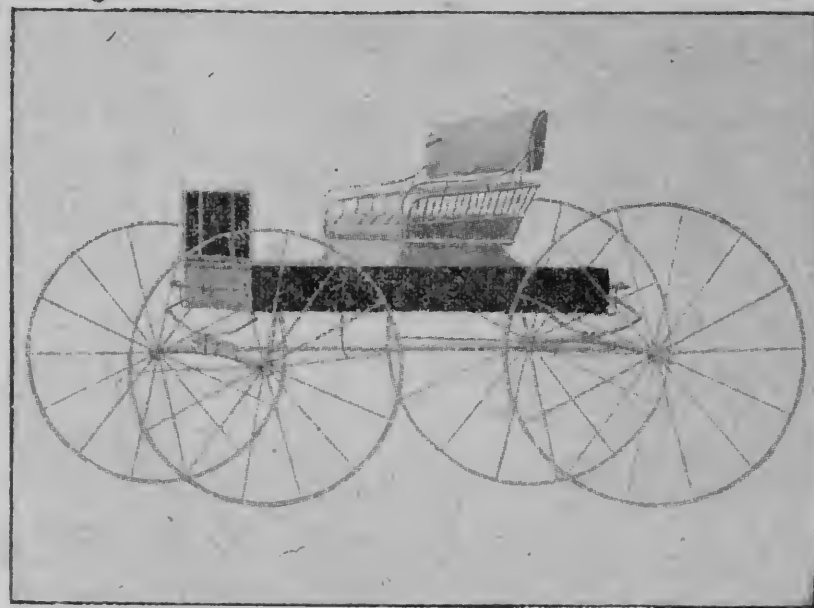
Faith Shown By Works.

Ten ministers, and one evangelist in Kansas City are erecting a Christian church there. The building is to be constructed entirely by ministerial labor, and is to serve the purpose of a congregation in the district until funds are raised for a more pretentious structure. Not one of the ministers is an expert carpenter but each can drive a nail and saw a board and they hope to have the structure ready for occupancy soon.

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Buy Men's Oxfords and Shoes in all of this Spring's and Summer's latest creations. Made of fine Patent Calf, Tan, Russia Calf, Gun Metal Calf and Vici Kid; in button and lace, all styles toes and all sizes. Worth \$4.00.

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Buy choice of Children's and Infants' Shoes and Slippers, made of Patent Kid, Tan, Russia Calf and Vici Kid, in strap Sandals and Court Ties; sizes, 2 to 5. Worth 75c and \$1.00.

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